

# CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER.

GEO. W. MAFFET, Editor & Propr.

(INDIAN AND STOCK JOURNAL.)

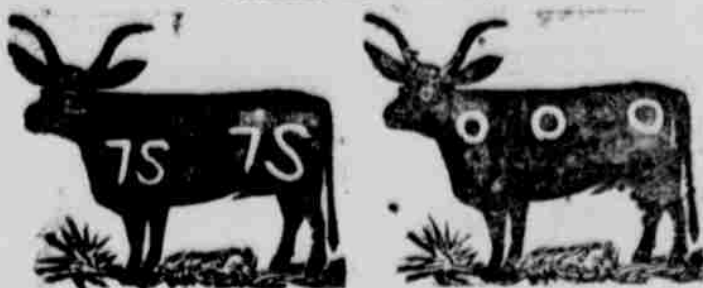
LAPE MERRITT, Local Editor.

Vol. 6.

Cheyenne & Arapahoe Agency, Darlington, Indian Ter., Dec. 29, 1884.

No. 6.

JAMES H. BOND,



Silver City,  
Indian Territory.

NEWTON BURNEY,

P O Silver City, I T



B. H. CAMPBELL,  
C. W. Parker, manager,  
Darlington, I. T.



COLLINS & BUTLER,

Darlington, Indian Ty.

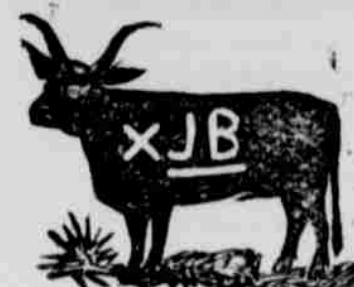
US on both sides.



OWEN HENNESSY,

Ft. Reno, I. T.

Range Canadian river.



C B CAMPBELL,

P O Fort Reno, I T.

Range South Canadian  
Horse same on left thigh



D. F. GARRETTSON,  
J. W. Blackwood,  
Manager,  
Darlington, I. T.



HUNTER, EVANS & SLAUGHTER.

Col. C. C. Slaughter, Gen'l Manager, Dallas, Texas  
Range Cheyenne and  
Arapahoe reservation, 45  
miles northwest of Fort  
Reno, on Washita.  
Horse brand same, but  
have other brands.  
J. W. Holt in charge,  
Darlington, I. T.



ISAAC JONES.

P O Silver City, I T

Same on each side.



DANIEL HARRISON,

P O Fort Springs, I T



Happy New Year!

New Years greeting is extended to all of our readers.

Texas has now 6,517,524 cattle, according to the assessors' returns, valued at \$81,000,000. The increase in number this year has been over 500,000.

The weather the past two weeks has been severe on all kinds of range stock. The rivers and ponds being frozen up, it was impossible for stock to get water.

We have at our disposal a number of range maps of the Cherokee Strip. The map is a valuable one for the use of stockmen, and those wanting one should call at this office.

A number of the boomers have returned. They say they have "seen" the soldiers. We presume the soldiers "saw" them and "raised" them two or three.—Arkansas City Traveler.

The editor of the Caldwell Journal has been indicted by the U. S. Court for implicitly in the burning of the boomers town on the Cherokee Strip. The editor is held in a bond of \$1,000 to appear for trial before the next term of court at Wichita.

W. Ben Goods came up from the Chickasaw country last week for the first time in a year. Ben is the same witty old boy, and his friends here were glad to see his "genial phiz" once more. He has been appointed cattle inspector at this and the Wichita Agency, and is now on duty. Ben is a thorough cowman, and no mistake.

A bill has been introduced in the senate providing that an Indian born within the limits of the United States, who may voluntarily abandon his tribal affiliations, shall be considered a citizen, with all the privileges of the white man. In some respects, the idea is a feasible one, but no action will as yet be taken on the question.

A number of the jovial cattlemen came in to spend Christmas, among whom were J. W. Butler, O. B. Burruss and Berry Nation. In fact, there was quite a large crowd in from the ranges, and the boys adorned themselves in clean shirts and mingled socially. As usual, the boys were quiet, and no disturbance of any kind occurred at either the Agency or Post.

At a recent meeting of the Chickasaw nation, it was decided to levy a tax of sixteen cents a head on all cattle driven through the territory. It was also decided that drivers must travel not less than eight miles a day, nor deviate more than one mile from the main line of travel. Any stock lost or dropped from passing herds is liable to be taken up by any citizen, who is authorized to charge one dollar per head per month.

Marriages.

On Tuesday, the 16th inst., at the ranch of Bill Williams, occurred the marriage of his daughter, Miss Maggie Williams, to Mr. Chas. B. Campbell. The handsome young bride is of "Caddo blood," while the groom is a wealthy member of the Chickasaw tribe. Both the bride and groom are accomplished citizens, and their marriage was well celebrated by their numerous admiring friends. Mr. Campbell recently erected a neat residence at his ranch on the Canadian, where the newly wedded pair are now comfortably domiciled.

John Whistler, an influential member of the Sac and Fox tribe, was recently married to Fannie Goodell at the Sac and Fox Agency. Col. Whistler is a well known Indian trader and is one of the principal stockmen of the Sac and Fox country. His marriage was a grand affair.

At the Wichita Agency last week Wm. Barrett and Mrs. Wheeler were joined in the bonds of wedlock. The groom is well-known in these parts, while the bride is formerly from Caldwell.

An exchange in speaking of the death of Dave Payne, says:

After enjoying the pleasures of a visit to friends in Indiana, he returned to Kansas and located in Sedgewick county, at a place known to-day as Payne's Ranch, and during his sojourn there he kept a stage stand combined with a hotel. This was the point where he gained the title of "Ox-heart Payne."

If the memory of the writer, who then lived in that section, is not at fault, it was here that he gained a reputation for stealing corn from his employers, the Southwestern Stage Company, and also for harboring horse thieves and hard characters. It is useless to attempt to work up any sentiment for Dave Payne, simply because he is dead. All who were intimate with this man knew he was possessed of a low, brutal nature and an unscrupulous and dishonest character.—Indian Chieftain, March 1, 1884.

Cattle Associations.

A St. Louis exchange gives the following in regard to the holdings of Texas and Mexico live-stock associations as represented at the late convention. An idea of the enormous wealth which is represented by the delegates to the cattlemen's convention, which assembled here yesterday, may be gained from the following reference to a part of the companies and associations that have sent delegates, the statement being obtained from officers of the various companies. The largest and richest association in the country, perhaps, is the Live-Stock association of Texas, which extends nearly all over the state, and embraces in its membership a large number of the members of fourteen of what are known as district associations. William Lambert, the secretary, says the association owns 1,000,000 head of cattle, the same number of sheep, and 350,000 head of horses, and a moderate estimate of their value would be \$45,000,000. The delegates of this association wear a blue silk badge attached to the coat, with a large five-pointed, solid gold star, under which is artistically wrought a silver cow weighing about two ounces. The largest of the district organizations in the state is the Southern Texas Live-Stock association, which owns 420,000 head of cattle, 4,000 horses, and a large number of sheep, all valued at \$9,000,000. They also have 4,650,000 acres of land valued at \$11,625,000, making their entire property worth about \$21,000,000. Another large district embraces about 15,000,000 acres of land, on which 800,000 cattle graze, besides a large number of horses. The other associations of New Mexico are the Agua Caliente, with 240,000 cattle and a capital of \$2,500,000; the Wagon Mound association, with 170,000 cattle and a capital of \$8,000,000; the Central New Mexico association, with 500,000 cattle and a capital of \$6,000,000; the Dona Anna association, with associations in Texas, are the Northwest Texas Cattle Raisers' association of Colorado, and the Brazos Cattlemen's association, the Panhandle Live Stock association, the Colorado and the Concho association, all of which own immense herds and send large delegations to the convention. From New Mexico seven associations are represented, the largest of which is the Northern New Mexico Cattle Growers' association, whose range practically covers Colfax, Mora and San Miguel counties, with 85,000 cattle and a capital of \$1,000,000, and the Southwestern association, with 90,000 cattle and a capital of \$2,000,000. Of the ranches owned or controlled by St. Louis men, the largest interest is that of Hunter & Evans, which embraces several ranches in Texas, Indian Territory, Kansas and Nebraska, and has 288,000 cattle, a capital of \$5,620,000, and owns or controls, by lease or otherwise, 11,404,000 acres of land.

From The Pawnee Agency "New Era."

The smooth current of our school work has been considerably interrupted of late by sickness among the pupils. The disease termed by the medical fraternity "Relapsing Fever," became epidemic in the school, and for a time the lives of several children were despaired of. Nine pupils were sick at one time, and as there is no place to nurse them except in the dormitories, among the other children the school was closed for one week. The immediate improvement of the sick demonstrated the wisdom of temporarily closing the school. All are now convalescent; but fears are entertained that we may be more or less troubled with the disease throughout the winter. We need a hospital.

Suit was brought by the treasury officials recently against Major John D. Miles, for many years in charge of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians at Darlington, I. T. to recover funds which had been expended by Major Miles during his term of service, on the order of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, or with his approval; but which expenditure the treasury officials considered illegal. Both parties to the suit were ably represented; but as Mr. Miles was able to show authority for the expenditure of every dollar under controversy, it did not require much argument to convince the jury of the injustice of holding the Major accountable for the acts of his superior officer, and after five minutes' deliberation, they returned a verdict decidedly in his favor. All lovers of justice will rejoice at the result of the trial.

The recent action of the Indian Office in cutting off the pay of irregular (Indian) employees at this Agency, and thereby necessitating the discharge of several young men, is both very unfortunate for the Indians and discouraging to the Clerk in charge, who had a large amount of work laid out for the fall and winter; but which must now remain unfinished for want of help. This is a very serious matter with the Indian employees; for owing to the shortness of the corn crop, they need all the outside revenue available, to carry them through the winter. It will operate a discouragement to the "white service" at the Agency.

A True Poem.

Stockmen, as a rule,  
Don't go to Sunday school;  
Few of them aspire  
To warble in a choir;  
A stockman rarely goes  
To prayer meeting we suppose,  
But when they go to church,  
They are not found in the lurch  
When the hat around is passed,  
No, their mite they promptly cast  
In the contribution box.  
For they know that "money talks."

The Oklahoma boomers are still coming in.—Arkansas City Democrat.  
Oh, yes, coming in from below, just as we said they would.—Arkansas City Traveler.

The Nez Percés are the best tribe of Indians in the Territory. Their word is as good as two-thirds of the white men's notes. Some of them will come up to the city and buy a bill of goods, and promise to pay on a certain date, and as soon as the time comes to settle up you will always find them on hand with the cash.—Arkansas City Democrat.

The most convincing fact of our superior prosperity over the other towns in this part of the state is, that, whereas our freighters used to go to Caldwell for loads, now Caldwell teamsters come here. Last Saturday three Caldwell trains loaded here for Cheyenne Agency. Even with Caldwell to help us we are unable to procure enough teams to freight our merchant sales to the territory.—Arkansas City Traveler.

An Indian Swimmer.

An Indian named Tsi-ung-che-ung, one of the nomads who have been roaming about the city and vicinity for some time, performed a truly wonderful feat yesterday in the presence of a few admirers of his tribe who gathered to witness his exhibition of daring and strength. The hero of the tale is a strong, square-built good looking Indian, and his feat was to swim the Missouri river with his left hand tied behind him, his reward for this being the hand and heart in marriage of a bewitching (?) daughter of one of his fellow-scalpers. The wonder of the feat was not only in swimming the treacherous stream with one arm fastened behind him, but in going in water almost as cold as ice, with his buckskin trousers on to catch the sand and threatened to pull him to the bottom. At 10 o'clock yesterday morning he was in readiness, and his admirers, together with the girl of his choice, were on the bank just above the bridge to see him start. It was a thrilling and pathetic scene. The young gallant gazed up and down the treacherous stream, while the girl cried and sang in a weird, mournful manner a seemingly plaintive love chant. It was a novel and interesting scene. Everything was in readiness. The young Indian, with a graceful wave of the right hand, and amid the encouraging shouts of the other reds, shook the hand of the fair prize for which he was risking his life, chopped off a little aboriginal music in a sort of good-bye, hello-if-I-don't-see-you-again air and plunged into the river. A yell then went up from the crowd which caused the capillary integument of the reportorial cranium to start zenithward at the rate of a mile a minute. The swimmer boldly dove from the bank and was lost to view for a number of seconds, when he came to the surface several yards above the point from which he started, having made a long diagonal dive up and across the stream. He struck out boldly, paddling himself along with one hand. When he reached the middle of the stream he raised his arm and went straight down, disappearing beneath the muddy surface. As the waters closed over him, the maiden, who had been watching every movement with interest, manifested great nervous excitement, and just as she was about to jump into the frail canoe, which was half launched her lover appeared with a careless toss of the head and his raven locks floated upon the surging waters. As he neared the opposite shore the admiring braves, led by the girl, began waving their hands and singing a song of joy, and when he reached the bank and stood facing his admirers loud were the exclamations of gladness sent up from the point where he started. It was indeed a wonderful feat—swimming that stream with one arm completely disabled and wearing heavy buckskin pantaloons and shirt, with no boat or body guard to accompany him. But he accomplished it with apparent ease, and for his reward received what to him was worth more than all else combined. The reporter was told the wedding would take place at the camping grounds of the Indians, twenty miles north, next Tuesday. Among those who witnessed the feat were several strange Indians, who had been invited from afar to participate in the festivities of the wedding.—Bismarck Tribune.